INSPECTOR STEERS'S SURGERY.

ence to the humors of police life.

A few days ago Inspector Henry V. Steers was in a story-telling mood. Referring to the near approach of the anniversary of his appointment as a policeman thirty years ago, he said that he was educated to become a surgeon, but before he had completed his course of study he wanted to be a policeman like his father. Shortly after he donned the uniform, he entered the station-house to report for duty, when he saws man named Lamb sitting on a chair suffering from a knifethrust in the abdomen. The wound was very serious, and death was imminsnt.

Patrolman Steers took in the gravity of the situation at a glance, and throwing off his coat, laid Lamb by the stove, stripped him, called for hot water and a sponge and bathed the wound until it closed, and then bandaged it. Lamb in the course of half an hour was removed to a hospital, and the surgeon declared that the young patrolman had saved the man's life by his prompt and skillful operation. Lamb is alive to-day and in excellent health.

Time rolled along, and Steers became a Sergeant in an upper precinct. Lawyer McClolland of Westchester County was thrown

Time rolled along, and Steers became a Sergeant in an upper precinct. Lawyer Mc-Clelland, of Westchester County, was thrown from his wagon one day in a runaway, and in falling struck his head against a broken tire. His scalp was cut nearly around his head as nicely as though it had been lifted by an Indian's tomahawk. Sergeant Steers took charge of McClelland, bathed the skull with ware water will avery water of and

done as the most experienced surgeon could have executed it. Such men make the very have executed it. Such men make the very best policemen."

Inspector Williams told of the experience

in heaven."

The patrolman exclaimed: "Well, there are some policemen here, and you will have to git."

"And he got," said Inspector Williams,

SQUARE CARDS FOR A CHANGE.

A Deviation from the Cast-Iron Rule in La

dies' Pasteboards.

The fashion in visiting cards for gentle

men this season demands a very small card,

and that the prefix "Mr," should invariably

be used, except in the case of young men

not generally regard it as appropriate, hav-

THE PROPER THING FOR WEDDINGS.

English Script or Angular Letters the Style

in Stationery.

"The only change in wedding invitations

this year," said a Fulton street engraver to a

reporter of THE EVENING WORLD, "is that

there will be no attempt at display in the

get-up. The styles of lettering will be either English script or the angular letter, which is something comparatively new, and has a very light, delicate line. The object is, of course, to secure plainness, neatness and elegance in appearance.

course, to secure planness, neatness and elegance in appearance.

"A few years ago it was customary to use old English lettering and flowered letters in wedding invitations, but that has all been done away with. Although this fanny lettering is difficult to execute, however, it is rather a remarkable fact that good engravers demand more new for appraying plain series.

Had a Job for Him.

[From the St. Paul Globe.]
St. Paul Coal Dealer (to his athletic son just

home from college)-Well, my son, how did you

Son-Famously, I got so I could put up a 100-pound dumb-bell seventy-five times without stop-

ping.
You can go to work in my office to-morrow

Highly Connected.

[From Fexas S(ftings.]
Brown—I hear that your sister is going to man

Robinson—Yes, that's so,
"He belongs to a good family, I suppose?"
"Well, I should say so. His brother is in the
very next cell to Fred. Ward."

Some Other Day.

man who was trying to serve roast chicken in the

presence of his sweetheart.

'Your angel hopes to have in heaven, but not here." was the angel's demure reply. She got a choice bit for that.

The Resemblance.

[From the Binghamton Republican.]
Jones-Mr. Sharpwit is rarely entertaining

night with his anecdotes and jokes.

Miss Smith—Yes; he reminds me of the moon.

"Er—I don't quite catch on."

"How stupid of you! He's brightest when

[From the New Orleans Picupuns.]
"Will my angel have a wing?" asked a young

get on at school this season ?

morning early."
" What to do ?"
" Put up the price of coal."

y Mr. Jinks, of New York.

with a laugh.

A few days ago Inspector Henry V. Steers

Headquarters, the in-

spectors amuse them-

selves by reeling off

varns clipped from the

book of their early

recollections, some be-

ing records of hair-

breadth escapes and

others having refer

SURSCRIPTION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH. 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the tes of that issue apply to the morning edition.

A VERDICT AGAINST EVIDENCE.

The verdict of the jury yesterday in the of Police Officer HAHN for the murder of Capt. Husser was a surprise to everybody o has read the evidence in the case. The ary could only have based an acquittal on ground of self-defense. They must have leved that the prisoner was in fear and anger of his life when he shot and killed

But one fact destroys this theory. It was wn that HARN left the saloon in which he and had words with Hussey, crossed the street and waited there until the latter came out. He must therefore have had ample time to e escaped from Hussey had he desired to do so. The verdict was a shameful miscar ge of justice.

It cannot be conceived that HAHN, although uitted, will be allowed to return to duty a the police force. Supt. MURRAY intends o keep him suspended until charges of ab ce without leave and intoxication have been brought against him. It will be an outare if the Commissioners do not dismiss him m the force.

THE MIGHTMARE OF CIVILIZATION.

The protest of the London Anarchists dust the vindication of the law in the cases of the Chicago bomb-throwers makes ridicuous a matter that requires serious treatment. The English sympathizers established nothing except their own marvellous ignorance and unlimited capacity for reckless and tless barangue.

The meeting was notable for the absence of nost everything that can give such a protest any weight. The speakers did not even ow what they were protesting against. They obscured and misstated the plainest facts of the Haymarket riot. Their miscontions of the fundamental principle of our aw and Constitution were grotesque in the

Anarchy is a sort of nightmare of civilizaion. It has no place in a healthy and vigorous body politic.

A SHORT CAMPAIGN.

The election takes place on Nov. 8th. The County Democracy's County Convention ats Oct. 19th. There is to be a conference with Tammany, so the ticket is not likely to be completed before Oct. 22d. The Republian County Convention meets Oct. 18th. At ost there will only be a little over two seks' time between the nominations and

This crowding the nominations close on the heels of the election has an object. It is signed to leave as little time as possible for the examination of the character of the andidates, and to head off a people's moveent. This year, if the nominations are not scoeptable, the trick will not succeed.

The thrilling story of "Nellie Brown's experience in the City Lunatic Asylum at Blackwell's Island, will be told in to-morrow's World. It will be of absorbing in-

The sensation this remarkable story has msed and the good it will probably work forcibly demonstrated by the fact the doctors, whose skill failed detect that NELLIE's insanity was feigned, and the asylum officials, who dread osures, retained a once well-known news er to offer their defense and excuses beore their arraignment.

Their advance pleas have increased the neral impatience to read the rest of Nerm's interesting story as she will tell it in to-OFTOW'S WORLD.

A CASTLE GARDEN OUTRAGE.

The Commissioners of Emigration have deprived the landlady of a reputable emi grant boarding-house of her license and driven her runners from Castle Garden. The hotel has been licensed for more than thirty years and no complaint has been made against it.

The offense for which the punishment has en inflicted is that the runner took two Arab immigrants from the Garden to the use and procured them tickets for Omaha by the Old Dominion line, not represented In the railroad pool. These tickets cost the migrants \$23.75 each. The railroad pool rould have charged them \$26 each. The imrants saved \$4.50 by the transaction. But the railroad pool lost \$52, the price of the two tickets. So the business of the landlady is destroyed in revenge.

This is a case for the courts. The landlady ould go to a reputable lawyer who would are still amenable to the laws.

A BIG OLIVE LEAP.

England is holding out a very big olive leaf to these United States. The advance guard of a Parliamentary deputation, bearng a memorial for perpetual peace, has just arrived in this city. This memorial, which is to be presented to the President and to Congress, is signed by [231 members of the British Parliament, and urges the desirability of streaty between the United States and Great Britain, under which all disputes ng between the two countries and beand the reach of ordinary diplomacy shall bmitted to arbitration

This is certainly one of the most important plomatic missions over undertaken. It Chicago giri (with great frankness)—I must say that your necktie is a little loud and your coat ian't just a custom fit.

international polity. It opens a vista of perennial peace. It suggests a reign of common sense. The world is old enough to know better than to squander her treasures, waste her energies and sacrifice her happiness in wars that settle nothing but the question of might.

The commissioners of peace should be neartily received and the propositions of the information with which these replies are rememorial given most intelligent and careful plete: consideration.

It is difficult to keep track of the "Trusts," so many of them are being organized. There are the Standard Oil Trust, the Coal Oil Trust, the Cotton Seed Oil Trust, the Whiskey Trust, the Straw Board Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Oatmeal Trust, the Lead Trust, etc., etc. But the people thoroughly distrust them all.

C. M., of Little Falls, suggests to THE World, a new use for the surplus. He proposes to "connect our post-offices all over the country by wire with this money." Considering the character of Post-Office appointments, this certainly would be an effective method of getting rid of the surplus.

The politicians should be kept out of the schools, except during their minority.

IN TOWN FOR A DAY.

W. A. Poucher, Collector of the Port of Oswego, is at the Hoffman. Lieut. de Villeneuve, of the French frigate Minerva, is at the Brunswick.

Ex-Judge Geo. S. Batcheller, of Saratoga, s quartered at the Brunswick. Public Printer Benedict stops at the Astor House when in the city. He is there to-

W. L. Larned, of Albany, Justice of the Supreme Court, Third Department, is at the Brunswick.

W. S. Silsby, a large manufacturer of steam fire engines at Senaca Falls, this State, is at the Hoffman,

The Hoffman is the home of Mayor Frank A. Magowan, of Trenton, N. J., when in town. He is here to-day. One of Rochester's most able jurists and lawyers. Judge George F. Danforth, has found a temporary home at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Col. Jerome N. Bonaparte and family have Newport and are temporarily at the New York Hotel, where they occupy a suite of six

The Fifth Avenue Hotel seems to be a favorite resort for ex-governors. The last to register there is ex-Governor Pillsbury, of the Pillsbury Flouring Mills, Minneapolis. The blind designer of the fastest steam-yacht afloat, J. Herreshoff, always surprises the hotel clerks with a request for a "nice, bright and cheerful" room. He is at the Murray Hill with Fred Sands, the amateur yachtsmen, of Newport.

Bertha von Hillern, who, some years ago, attempted to make pedestrianism popular with American ladies by her feats of endurance on the sawdust track, but who has since become an artist of the palette and mahlstick, is at the Victoria. She registers as of Boston.

Caleb Wright, M. P., one of the delegation cales wright, M. F., one of the delegation representing 231 members of the British Parliament, who arrived yesterday to present the President and Congress a memorial for a new treaty with England, is quartered at the Grand Central. Sir John Swinburne and Halley Stewart, two others of the delegations, make their home at the Hotel Brunswick.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Contemporaries Continue to Comment Kindly on "The Evening World."

[From the Wilhesbarre (Pa.) Leader.]
The evening edition of the New York WORLD is already a great success. THE WORLD has a way of making everything boom. [From the Atlantic City (N. J.) Nines.]
The greatest journalistic hit of the heason is the

New York EVENING WORLD, which started with an edition of 111,000. In the matter of hits Tur WORLD is doing a trip-hammer business.

[From the Platteburg (N. Y.) Telegram.] latest feat of Proprietor Pulitzer of THE WORLD is to charter a theatre and give the newsboys a free show. Over 3,000 happy urchin profited by THE WORLD'S generosity and had a good

This week another enormous newspaper venture has put in an appearance. The New York World is issuing an evening edition—six pages for one cent. The experimental crisis was passed the first day, for at that time the sales amounted to 111,000

[From the Rochester Union.] Three thousand New York newsboys attended the People's Theatre Tuesday night, guests of the New York EVENING WORLD. They had the whole house to themselves. They cheered the hero and threw marbles at the villain, and in various other ways showed that they enjoyed the performance

greatly. [From the Mount Vernon (O.) Banner.] The New York World has commenced the publication of an evening edition, a six-page sheet, with seven columns to the page. It professes to be "independent of all parties, influence and personal interests," Without doubt, it is the freshest, liveliest and most readable evening paper eve. issaed in New York. Of course it will succeed.

[From the Cortland (N. Y.) Standard.]
The New York WORLD, with the enterpris which has been characteristic of it since Mr. Pulitzer became owner, began on Monday to issue an evening edition. The first number was a bright, newsy and attractive paper of six pages, containing the day's despatches, short, sharp edi torials and interesting miscellany. Congratulations are in order to THE WORLD upon the already assured success of its evening namesake.

(From the American Hebrew.)
The WORLD has found another world to conquer On Monday evening last THE EVENING WORLD made its first appearance, and a most creditable appearance it made and has since maintained. As may be imagined, eager curiosity was rampant and it achieved instantaneous success, which it deserved by reason of its newsiness and sprightliness. In enterprise it is the compeer of its morning brother, and if anything superior in brightness, (From the Boston Post.)

The New York World took a characteristic

method of celebrating the birth of its evening edition by sending 5,000 newsboys to the People's Theatre to see " Harbor Lights." The whole house was reserved for their accommodation, and there were no less enthusiastic spectators present to frown upon their demonstrations of satisfaction. How the actors enjoyed the unusually noisy audience is an open question. They certainly could not complain of any lack of attention. Virtue and vice in their mimic shapes were ap plauded and hissed respectively, and unpopular sentiments received the withering rebuke o Ratal" from 5,000 lusty throats. When the wicked squire received at last the wages of sin every boy in the house rose to his feet and declared that the payment was a just one. The evening was unconventional throughout, and the boys enjoyed it thoroughly.

[From the Burtlagion Free Press.]
Prominent young Boston Author (to Chicago giri)—May I ask, Miss M——, how you like my

BILL NYE AS CONUNDRUM EDITOR.

He Answers a Few Queries Found in His Mail Box Through "The Evening World." The following are a few answers to queries received at this office. I publish the replies to avoid the trouble and annoyance of writing personal letters to each inquirer, and also to give the general public the benefit of the

Smart Aleckutionist, Yonkers, N. Y .- You can get the speech you refer to in the American Cyclo-

pædia. Truth Seeker, Binghamton, N. Y .- 1. Yes, yo may do so with impunity. But it would be well to avoid any misunderstandings on the start. Otherwise do not think of such a thing. 2. No, by all means, certainly, S. 1.492. 4. No. your neighbor's wife has no right to look over the fence on Monday morning to see what may be the character and contents of your clothesline, if she has not yet

Employee, Brooklyn, N. Y .-- 1. Yes. Your remedy is by replevin, garnishee, and pleonasm. 2. Certainly you have the right to do so during a campaign. It is frequently done, and is not de If you do not smoke, and prefer to chew, and the political contest in your precinct is close, all authorities on etiquette say that you may take a dime's worth of chewing tobacco in place of a cigar. A friend of ours in a close ward, in this way obtained nine pounds of choice chewing tobacco in '84, and then broke his leg the day before election, so that he could not cast his vote. He

could not even take a plaster cast of it. Wo Haw, Mott street, N. Y,-1. No, your proper remedy is to apply to the police and the ospital at once. Thus you will get your wrongs and your injured mouth redressed at the same time. 2. Yes, alum will tend to re-pucker you nouth so that you can sprinkle clothes with it, but if is really laid open as far back as you suggest, you had better quit the laundry field and go to sprinkling streets. S. You were clearly in the yrong. The police will hardly be required to proect one who is not actually engaged in journalism, out who leaves his washtub to go out on the street and tell an inoffensive man like Ping Ping that Europe will never succeed so long as she tolerates o much social Austriacism.

Young Student, Ann Arbor Mich.-1. Hafiz was the nom de plume of a Mohammedan poet, whose true name was Shem ud Din Mohammed, and who was born at Sheeraz in the beginning of the fourteenth century. The poems of Hatiz consist of ghazals, or short odes of five to fifteen lines ending in the same rhyme. It is said that when Hafiz got through with a rhyme, no one else was sllowed to use it until it had taken a vacation of two weeks to recover its vital forces. 2. No, he iid not write for THE WORLD. If he had, it would have been sent to him. 3. He belonged to the sufis' cult, which is a religion of beauty. He was a kind of Mohammedan Swinburne, and if he could have started a paper in New York, he would have given Anthony Comstock barely time to eat his meals and then hurry right back to the court-

Young Housekeeper, New Brighton, -1. Perhaps you allowed the air to get into them before you put to get into canned pears. All you can do now, of course, is to scrape them off the celling as well as you can and try it over again. 2. Turn him on his stomach and jounce the daylights out of him. If colic is what alls him, this will relieve him. If not colic, blow nine puffs of tobacco from a strong pipe into his ear. Then do the same by his other If not earache, he will continue to yell, You might then doctor for worms. Pounded glass is good for worms. Sometimes a hot plate laid on a child, just below the chest, will relieve it. Do not use a plate that you have decorsted yourself. It is not right to add to the child's anguish just because he cannot talk. 3. There are hree shades of this color. They are the heliotrope shade, the shrimp pink shade and the Holwhen made up with Early Rose funny business down the side and gathers in it. You say you do not like the type of street dress you have, and ask for suggestions about its make-up. Why do you not distribute the original dress and reset it in a BILL NYR. larger type?

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A Chicago woman offered a Paimer House waiter \$10 for the napkin Mrs. Cleveland used at her hasty breakfast on the morning of the Presidential re-The head of a four-year-old negro child in Fay

etteville, Tenn., measures twenty-nine inches in circumference. It is the biggest head in the county.

A young girl was arrested at a dance in Allegheny City a few nights ago on a charge of having stolen the dress in which she was attired. She was poor, but was determined to look as stylish as any other girl present.

The best farmer in all Nevada is Mrs. Hannah Mock, a widow sixty years of age. She owns eighty acres of land near Buena Vista, and takes a hand in all the work done on the place except the cutting of the hay.

Ah May, a Chinaman living near Lodi, Cal., ook off his coat and threw it on the floor. There was a pistel in one of the pockets and the jar exploded it. The ball entered Ah May's spine and caused a fatal wound,

The special car in which Abraham Lincoln rode from Buffalo to Albany when on his way to Washington for his first inauguration, is still in use on one of the lines of the New York Central Railroad It is in good condition, and is used as a smoking-

Claus Spreckle's great sugar plantation of Sandwich Islands covers 300 square miles of territory. It is laid out like a small kingdom, is traversed by narrow-gauge railroads, and is illumi-nated with electric lights. At night it presents the appearance of fairy land.

A physician says that the expression: " Who struck Billy Patterson ?" originated at the hazing, in an Eastern medical college, of a student who bore the now famous name. Patterson was subected to a mock execution, and was led out to the block blindfolded. The executioner buried his ax n the block at quite a distance from the victim's head, but the shock to his nerves was so great that he died on the spot. All the students were arrested, and the question arose, Who struck Patterson?

They are telling a remarkable faith-cure story in Peoria, Ill. A young lady who had been treating her father for gout was summoned home from Chi-cago, where she had gone for a visit, by the news that her patient was much worse. On entering the house she found him lying on the bed groaning. "Father, I'm ashamed of you," she cried get up and dress this instant," A few minutes afterwards the old gentleman walked downstairs into the supper-room as spry and cheerful as ever His gout hasn't troubled him since.

> A Revelation. [From Taxue Siftings.]

Mrs. Knickerbocker-Where is your husband to day, Mr. Van Slycur?

day, Mr. van Siyeur?

Mrs. Van Siyeur—He went up the Hudson to Tarrytown.

"He frequently goes up there, doesn't he?"

"Very often. He is a great lover of nature. He goes to Tarrytown to admire the beauty of the place. It is so romantle."

"So I've heard, but do you know that the beauty of the place is a young widow?"

Mrs. Van Siyeur faints.

It Ought to Be.

[From the Pittsbury Chronicle.]
"Here's a very singular thing." remarked My fcSwilligen, looking up from the paper.
"What is it ?" asked her husband. The editor of a paper in Shawnes, O., having t, his widow is now running it under directions a her husband's ghost. What do you think of from her nuscant s at that ?"

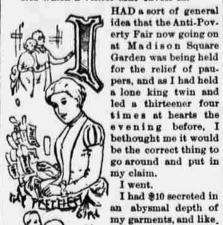
'I think the paper must be conducted in

The Only Way. (From the Boston Trunscript.)
How to drive yellow fever from Tampa—Don't Tampa with it.

BY FORCE OF LOVELINESS.

It Saved a Man's Life When He Was a Patrolman, and Lawyer McClelland, Too. ANTI-POVERTY COMBINATIONS WELL HEN dulness reigns FITTED TO EMPTY PURSES. supreme at Police

Not to Mention Dimples, all Selling Votes for Dimes-A Pemegranate Mouth in the Field Disposing of Chances-Varied Articles which a Visitor May Invest In.



I had \$10 secreted in an abysmal depth of my garments, and like wise sundry fragments of silver frugally hoarded up against a rainy day. The first relief I ob-

tained was a pair of nut-brown eyes, a cherry-ripe mouth and a I was asked by this combination if I wouldn't like to vote. As the inquiry was murmured by the cherry-ripe mouth, the dimple worked and the nut-brown eyes

gazed into mine with a \$9 gaze, and I said that I would vote—certainly—never had voted, but wouldn't mind taking a light hack at it if— "Ten cents, please."
"What?"

dimple.

with warm water until every particle of sand was removed, and then stitched the scalp, and sent the lawyer home. The family physician was called in, and asked what surgeon had attended him. McClelland said it was not a doctor, but young Steers.

"That is all right," answered that surgeon: "if Sergt. Steers did the job it is as well done as the most experienced surgeon could "Ten. Perhaps, however, you would like to vote more than once, and—" here the dimple sank in and the nut-brown eyes drooped—" of course I want to help along

drooped — "of course I want to help along the election."

"Certainly, certainly, Your candidate shall be elected if it costs—no matter what it costs; here are 30 cents and "—

"And please, sir, may I have a vote, too?"

This from a pair of blue eyes, two dimples and a rad gold hang. Inspector Williams told of the experience of one of his patrolinen with a street-preacher. Armed with a license from the Mayor, the exhorter was holding forth on the steps of Masonic Temple, on Sixth avenue, one Sunday, when the patrolman reminded him that he could not blockade the sidewalk. The preacher insisted upon his rights, and was ordered to close his services under penalty of arrest. He closed with prayer, invoking divine aid for the police, and concluding by saying: "Thank God there are no policemen in heaven."

and a red-gold bang.
"Why, of course. How much? Only a
dime? Give me six—yes, I'll take six. "I knew you'd take a chance in my raffle."

ust saying to "—— Here I observed that dimples had vanished

Here I observed that dimples had vanished and blue eyes was nowhere to be seen—
"I have only \$3 in change. You had better take four chances," murmured the pomegranate mouth, and of course I took four, and then she melted away. Another vision floated my way and conferred upon me a chance in a wedding cake for the low price of 25 cents; another compelled me by force of her loveliness to try my luck pinning a tail on a paper jackass, and it cost me a \$1.50 to ascertain that two jackasses were contributing to the evening's fun, and a third beguiled me into risking \$2 more in the hopes of naming the most unpopular man in New York.

By this time I was reckless, I took chances in everything and anything. If my numbers are lucky I stand to win a christening robe, a squirt, a coral teething ring, a pair of yellow slippers with green dogs worked into them, a family Bible, and a cotton umbrella—all handy to have in the house.

I likewise went into the art callery and saw under twenty, and of elderly men, who do ing too much the air of a dashing society swell. Such cards as these, however, are used exclusively for visiting, for where it is desired to send a card by mail the "Mr." is

desired to send a card by mail the "Mr." is not used.

For ladies' cards an average size, oblong card has been the fashion, but this winter it will be the rule to use nearly square ones. This is done only for the sake of a change, for the larger size is not only less convenient to carry and handle, but it is positively ugly. It is the rule to have the address placed in the left hand lower corner and the reception day at the lower right hand corner. It is considered good taste, however, for a young lady to leave the engraved address off her card. If she has occasion to give her address to a friend she can write it on the card with a pencil, and this will be regarded as a special favor.

For the lettering of visiting cards plain English script, which must be cut very fine and smooth, is the ruling style. But it is by no means easy to find engravers who can come up to all the requirements, for the very simplicity and plainness of the style demands the most careful and elegant workmanship to render it attractive.

Chances in everything and anyman numbers are lucky I stand to win a christening robe, a squirt, a coral teething ring, a pair of yellow slippers with green dogs worked into them, a family Bible, and a cotton umbrella—all handy to have in the house.

I likewise went into the art gallery and saw more real art in five minutes than any gallery in the city could show in a year. One sketch —"Fishes, Done in Oil "—was so nearly like a box of sardines that the eye could not detect the difference.

Emerging from the art gallery I cast a few more votes, purchased a rosebud for half a dollar, paid 25 cents for a pin and 25 more for the work of rosy fingers at my lapel. Then I got still more reckless and would have purchased all the chances in all the raffies, engaged the engaged the entire fair and mortgaged myself to pay for votes, if a man who had known me in better days had not seen my mental condition and drawn me gently outside, where I could cool off and reflect.

The Anti-Poverty Fair is a great success, if i

The Anti-Poverty Fair is a great success, if it intends making paupers. Given a man with anything like a heart, and given one with anything like a heart, and given one hundred as pretty girls as those who besieged me last night, and if that combination does not make a bankrupt in thirty minutes, there is something wrong. As for me, I will hardly afford to breathe for a week. But the fun I had for the moneymy!

HENEY GUY CARLETON.

ODDITIES OF EAST BROOKLYNITES.

East Brooklyn druggists are peculiar in con-cocting alleged root beer, superior to the ar-ticle sold elsewhere under a different name. An East Brooklyn man says he "was born in the Fifth Ward, then jumped to the Twenty-fifth, and has stayed there ever since." He is sixty-two years old.

East Brooklyn car-conductors are peculiar in their marked courtesy to women with children, jumping from the cars, helping the women on or off and carefully lifting the little ones to the pavement.

One of the protificat

rather a remarkable fact that good engravers demand more now for engraving plain script than they did some years ago, when they were expected to do all sorts of elaborate work.

'No change has been made this season in the form of the invitation. When the wedding is to be performed at the house it is customary to use the expression, 'request the pleasure of your company,' and if it is at a church the form 'request your presence' is preferable. In extreme cases of formality it is sometimes worded, 'we desire the honor of your presence.'" the ones to the pavement.

One of the prettiest sights is the East Brooklyn girl, with an abundance of auburn hair massed about her head as only an American girl knows how to mass it, with the lovely complexion that just matches that colored hair. She is particularly interesting when pacing up and down the lawn back of the house, intently reading a library book.

A queer little rockery at Marcy and Greene avenues, which looks as if it might be glued together, is occupied by some respectable colored people who sell all sorts of knickcolored people who sell all sorts of knick-knacks. It has a placard conspicuously on one of its upper shelves designed to attract the attention of customers, bearing these significant words:

My will is good, My price is just; I'll treat you well, But cannot trust.

Dainties of the Markets. Fresh marrowfat peas bring 25c. to 30c. a quart. Squabs that look ffresh and tender are sold at

The best beef rib-roasts can be bought for from 14c. to 18c, a pound.

Western fowls come as low as 18c, a pound, and Western ducks are quoted at 18c.

Prime legs of mutton can be procured at 19c, a pound and mutton racks at 195c. Cauliflowers are the latest vegetable in the mar-ket. They are selling at 20c. to 25c. Crisp, white Rochester celery sells at 15c. a bunch and each contains four fat stalks.

Cream cheese from the best creameries in the state is now selling at 12c. to 16c. a pound. Philadelphia chickens for roasting bring from 25c. to 25c. a pound, and for brolling 25c. to 28c. Attractive fostoons of grouse decorate many of the stalls, and find a ready market at \$1.50 to \$1.40 a pair.

Hindquarters of lamb find a ready market at 140. a pound, while the forequarters bring 19340, with-out trouble.

out trouble.

Large turkeys, dry-picked, are sold at 18c, to 8cc, a pound, scalded at 18c, to 18c., and young small turkeys at 18c.

small turkeys at 19c.

Venison has begun to make its appearance in excellent condition, and the best quality is sold in market at 30c. a pound.

Partridges have begun to be abundant in Washington Market, and fine looking birds may be bought for \$1.25 to \$1.50 a pair.

SHE WENT AFTER GROCERIES.

Slender Young Man's Morning Chase After Mrs. Agnes Booth.

A slender youth, wearing a light autumn overcoat, brick red gloves and the latest deer-stalker hat, stood at the door of the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and gazed critically at the ladies fortunate enough to

As he looked a dainty little woman camtripping along, her eyes rivetted to the ground, her gait hurried, and a plump little arm swayed to and fro by the speed of her walk. She was clad in black silk, surmounted by a tightly fitting black cloth jacket. On her golden head was a diminutive heliotrope bonnet.

her golden head was a diminutive henotrope bonnet.

The slender youth recognized the lady at once as Mrs. Agnes Booth, of the Madison Square Theatre, the delightful Mrs. Ralston, of "Jim the Penman." It was 11 o'clock, and the fact is well known that scores of theatrically - crazed adolescents frequent Broadway at that hour to watch well-known

go around and put in

theatrically - crazed adolescents frequent
Broadway at that hour to watch well-known
actresses take their airing, and to favor them
by a sweet smile or two.

Mrs. Booth was walking so fast and her
manner was so mysterious that the slender
youth determined to follow her. He plunged
into the crowd and saw her pass the Hoffman
House. On she went, still with downcast
eyes and hurried steps.

The slender youth was filled with curiosity.
It bubbled up, it overflowed, and it completely immersed his good judgment, of
which, however, he could never have possessed a large store. He felt convinced from
the aspect of things that Mrs. Booth was
bound on some interesting errand, and he
was determined to find out what it was.

By this time she had passed the St. James
Hotel, crossed the street, gazed into a store
window for a moment, and continued her
course. At the Fifth Avenue Theatre she
bowed slightly to Mr. Shroeder, and then
went on again. At Thirteenth street she
stopped, and the slender youth's heart beat a
little faster. For a moment she looked irresolute, a spasm of thought (if thought
ever comes in spasms) flashed across
her face, she locked her little gloved hands
together, and they seemed to come to a determination. Walking quickly up to the large
fruit and grocery store on the corner, she
beckoned to the man inside. He came out to
meet her. She smiled sweetly. "I was
thinking," she said in her clearest tones,
"that perhaps you had better send me fourteen pounds of cut sugar, and don't forget
the mixed Mocha and Java."

Then she tripped away daintily, brushed
past the crest-fallen youth, hailed a Broad-Then she tripped away daintily, brushed past the crest-fallen youth, hailed a Broadway car and went home.

STAIN AND THE BARRON MURDER.

Malne Paper Asserts that Young Stain was in Jail when the Crime Took Place.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD] LEWISTON, Me., Oct. 15 .- Nearly all the Maine newspapers are working industriously to discredit the story told by young Stain regarding the murder of Cashier Barron. One paper asserts this morning that it finds by the record of Androscogin County by the record of Androscogin County jail that Charles F. Stain was committed to jail Feb. 4, 1878, for horse stealing. Not being able to find bail he was indicted at the April term. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years in the State prison. He was discharged from jail May 4 and taken to State prison. This record covers the time he alleges he was assisting in the Dexter bank robbery in a wagon the 22d of February.

While it is possible that young Stain's story of his own connection with the murder may be untrue, it is more than probable that he is correct in his statements regarding his father's complicity in the terrible crime.

NOTES FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY.

Lining for Chesterfield overcoats should be of Scotch checks.

A cane with a white buckhorn handle in-

tead of the natural colored one is correct. It is always the stout, elderly evergreen who wears his Norfolk blouse both in and out of season.

Scotch plaid suspenders may have some-thing to do with the Thistle, as they have ust been put on the market. If a man wants to be fresh in his ideas he turns the points of his linen collar back just about three-eighths of an inch.

Men are supposed now to have a favorite flower and wear it naturally, and in pin and studs on every possible occasion. The pique shirts with colored stripes printed across the cord are cheaper than they

vere in the spring and consequently more popular." New heavy umbrellas have Japanese bronze handles in buttons, rings, caps, crooks and balls, mounted on snake-wood, violet, ebony and rosewood.

A men's furnishing goods dealer has wearied at last of the stereotyped "one price only." In his window is an artistically designed card —"We never monkey."

—"We never monkey."

Japanese silk handkerchiefs, some of them with really carefully embroidered figures in the corner, are being lavishly bought by men who like that sort of thing.

An umbrella handle, which is neither loud nor common, stands in the middle distance made in bamboo, stained, black or in natural color, with gold or silver nail hhad.

The poor young man is getting the attention he deserves. Not only are the eleverest kind of imitation gold sleevebuttons on the market, but those with imitations of precious stones in them that would deceive the million.

A writer on men's wear lamented loudly that the Prince of Wales was "at it again" when he went about in a snuff-colored blanket delicately set off by a red silk handkerchief on his neck, a great Tyrolean hat on his head and tan-colored shoes on his feet, but deems even this "poetical" to the blanket with a hole in the centre, through which the author, Stevenson, stuck his head each day on his passage from England.

Coming Events.

The annual ball of the Sam Robinson Association will take place at Irving Hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 5.

The Mohican Club will give its first High Jinks dinner of the season at the rooms of the club on the evening of Nov. 18.

The Rev. John T. Vine, the well-known evangel-ist, will preach to-morrow, morning and evening, in the People's Baptist Church. The directors of the Sanitary Aid Society, of this city, will hold a regular meeting next Monday, at 4 P. M., at No. 34 Nassau street. An entertainment and reception of Hamilton Lodge, I. O. F. 8. of I., will be given at the Lex-ington Avenue Opera-House this evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. John J. Carolan, the elocutionist, will give, next Monday evening. Oct. 17, at the rooms of the Gaelle Society, No. 17 West Twenty-eighth street, a series of readings from the Irish poets, Davis, Mangan, McGee, Walsh and Callanan.

The Industrial Education Association announces a course of free public lectures on educational subjects at No. 9 University place. The lectures will be given every Tuesday and Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, beginning next Tuesday. Capt. J. G. D. Knight's paper on "The Attack and Defense of Modern Fortincations, and the Latest Experience and Principles in Modern Sieges," will be read before the Military Service Institution, at Governor's Island, on Thursday, Oct. 20, at 1.45 p. M.

Oct. 20, at 1.45 F. M.

The opening exercises of the Young Men's Hebrew Association for the season of 1857-5 will be held at Chickering Hall next Tuesday evening, Oct. 18. Addresses will be delivered by Mayor Hewitt and Rev. Dr. F. de Sala Mendes, and the entertainment will be furnished by Marshall F. Wilder, the humorist; Miss Oille Lorbitt, the violinist, and Prof. Adolph Glose, pianist.

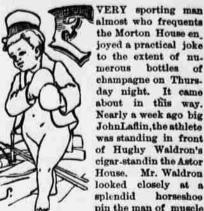
[From the St. Paul Globe.] Irate St. Paul Father—Daughter, when I passes he parior last night I saw John sitting on your

Daughter (calmiy)—Oh, it's nothing to have a man sit on your lay when you get used to it. Astonished Father—Oh, hot and how long have you been used to it, miss? "Ever since the street cars began to run,"

SPORTS INDOORS AND OUT.

PLENTY OF SPARRING IN THE BOSTON GYMNASIUMS.

Champagne Used to Wash Down a Joke-The Pastimes Coming Run Under Electric Lights-Greenfield in Poor Condition when Sparred with Jem Smith-Tommy Warren and George Siddens Matched.



almost who frequents the Morton House en joyed a practical joke to the extent of numerous bottles of champagne on Thurs. day night. It came about in this way. Nearly a week ago big John Laffin, the athlete was standing in front of Hughy Waldron's cigar-standin the Astor House, Mr. Waldron looked closely at a splendid horseshoe

wears, but didn't say what it was that interested him. A night or two later he approached Laffin in the Morton House bar and told him that he had his pin; he was sure of it, but he would give \$20 for it, as he supposed Laffin had given at least that amount for it to some crook. Laffin was dumfounded for a moment, but then said he had bought the jewelry from Mr. Bang, who got it from Charlie Hess and paid more than that for it. 'Oh, no, you didn't," said Waldron; "I only gave \$89 when it was new. Come, give me, or I'll get is off you for nothin'. I know my own property. There's only two like that in the United States and I could take my dying oath of it." was another argument and Detective Tom Hickey was put on the case. A friend of Laflin's took a "ringer" to the cigar dealer and told him John had concluded he must be mistaken. Waldron paid the \$20 and was invited to get away with some of the wine it was spent for. He has been joked so about it that it's getting dangerous now to ask his opinion on the relative value of articles of bijouterie.

When a prominent member of the Manhattan Athletic Club games gave a \$300 silk banner at the Myers testimonial games, given when Myers turned professional two years ago he never dreamed of any club but the Manhattans, New Yorks, Olympics or Staten Islands winning it, and only the emblems of these associations were sewed into it. To the surprise of everybody, the Pastime Athletic Club won the trophy, and yearly now it holds a memorial celebration. Next Monday evening will be the second one of them and a big time is expected. The seventh half-mile run for the Sullivan medal will take place on the track by electric light, and there will be a cross-country run over a course staked out track by electric light, and there will be a cross-country run over a course staked out by means of fancy-colored Chinese lanterns. Boxing and a supper will wind up the entertainment. Billy Robertson, who was elected treasurer last night, says the club has done well this summer with her well-known representatives, best known among whom are Burckhardt, the walker, M. O'Sullivan, the weight putter, pole vaulter and jumper, and Collett Byrnes and other runners. This club will give a boxing competition in Parepa Hall in December.

Sparring in Boston resembles the training

Sparring in Boston resembles the training young Englishmen, who long for fistic fame, get in "Brummagem" and around Shoreditch, London, drums, than even the once well-known Philadelphia practices. The Boston boys can't have public exhibitions openly, that is, run as sparring benefits, but they can have them as athletic exhibitions, and any sort of a room large enough for a fifteen-foot square space in the centre is quickly dubbed a gymnasium, A charitable entertainment is gotten up, and tickets at fifty cents apiece sell like hot cakes. One can see more downright slugging for little money in the "Hub" than in any other city in America at present.

Nobby Clark, who has been on here with Jem Carney, says Greenfield was in a very poor condition when he fought Smith, but that the present champion while doing plenty of landing didn't seem to be hurting Alf much. The rest of Clark's story is the shortest possible way of exis the shortest possible way of explaining how some ring fights are conducted across the water. "It 'ad been gettin' a bit worse for us, so I cried out, 'E's gettin' bit.' No one seemed to mind it all, so I took a chew out of Alf's shoulder. Then I called over to the referee, Jem Mace, 'E's bit. Look at 'im.' That's all right; go ahead,' says Mace. 'But the sod is a-bitin' of 'im,' I says. 'Never mind; go on hand fight,' says Mace. 'But I bit 'im myself,' says I. 'Oh,' says Mace."

Tommy Warren and Geo. Siddons have signed articles for an eight-round fight in Duluth on Oct. 22 for \$200 a side and divi-sion of receipts.

COSSIP FROM THE CLUBS.

The Kit-Kat! will begin its reunions next

The Mohican has arranged a High Jinks dinner for Nov. 18. The Authors' Club will hold its fortnightly ennion on Thursday.

The Canadian Club is making plans for a series of art exhibitions. The Republican Club holds pleasant social ceunions every Wednesday evening. The several college clubs propose to do s reat deal of entertaining this season.

The Lambs will begin their monthly Sun-day dinners the latter part of this month. The Lambs have selected Lester Wallack 'Shepherd" and Steele Mackaye "the Boy." The Century will resume its monthly Sat-irday reunions the latter part of this month. The Manhattan Athletic Club will inau-gurate its social season to-night with a musi-

The Lotos Club will give its first Saturday Night on the 29th inst., and one every fourth Saturday thereafter.

Answers to Correspondents.

B. O.—Gen, George Gordon Meade died Nov. 6, 1642, aged fifty-six. G. E.—By going eastward you make the day. By going westward you lose it.

going westward you lose it.

J. A. V. P.—The Volunteer was built by direction of Gen. Paine under the supervision of Mr. Edward Burgess.

A. C. B.—Any boat built in England, no matter what the model may be, will be welcomed as a competitor for the America's Cup.

C. S.—" What is my wife's sister's husband to me?" He may be your father or your son. Conundrums, like chess problems, should not have more than one solution. Yours has many.

S. H.—There is no ometal record of distance in a

more than one solution. Yours has many.

S. H.—There is no official record of distance in a yacht race. There can be none. Distances can not be measured and quarter-mile posts set up on the water; time is the only measure by which comparisons can be made. The difference in time between the Volunteer and Thistie was il minutes 54% seconds. The speed of the Volunteer was estimated at about eleven miles an hour, which would make the distance a little over two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles, but it might have been a little under two miles. No human being can tell the exact measurement. Persons making such silly bets ought to be compelled to give the money to the poor.

It Will Go On.

Editor of The Feening World.

DRAR SIR: Let the good work go on. T
WORLD mine for 866 days. M. C. PLEMING
New Haven, Conn., Oct. 18.